 **Glenn,**

**I've no idea where the "Northern Pacific Country" advert came from.**

**But the black and white photo was taken about 1930 in Skagit County, Washington State.**

**L to R in back: Cecil Mark Osborne (son of William I. Osborne) Beulah Martin, Charlie Martin, William I. Osborne (grandson of Lt. Isaac Osborne, son of Nancy Emmaline Wilson Osborne).**

**L to R in Front: Helen M. Osborne Anderson (daughter of William I. Osborne), V. Duane Anderson (son of Helen) Vernon Anderson (husband of Helen), Juanita K. Osborne (daughter of William I. Osborne)**

**The Martins were friends of the Osbornes and former residents of Ashe Co. North Carolina, as was W.I. Osborne**

**And the color photo was taken about 2000 at one of the Osborne Family Reunions held in Sedro Woolley, WA, the third Saturday of July since 1969.**

**L to R: C. Mark Osborne (B: 1919); Juanita K. Osborne Doran Wilson (1917-2009); Betty Alice Doran Osborne (wife of Derward); Derward H. Osborne (B:1916); Helen M. Osborne Anderson Pocock (1912-2014); Claude Pocock (husband of Helen); Clara Jane Pocock Osborne (widow of Chester C. Osborne)**

**Note: C. Mark, Juanita, Derward, Helen, and Chester C. Osborne are children of William I. Osborne who was the son of Nancy Emmaline Wilson and Richard Franklin Osborne.**

**All of William's children were born in Skagit County, WA.**

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| |  | | --- | | **Juanita Osborne** | | 3:42 PM (19 minutes ago)  https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/images/cleardot.gif |  |  |
| |  | | --- | | to me  https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/images/cleardot.gif | | | |

Kevin is a nephew of Jeanie's and his name is Osborne. Jeanie's mother was Juanita Osborne Wilson (not of the Wilson's in the Osborne family). Jeanie's husband, whose name was Dennie Bond, died several years ago.

When my husband, Mark, (aka Cecil) and I started dating he asked me if I have a middle name and could he call me by that. I told him my middle name is Juanita and first name is Katie. I had no idea that he had a sister named Juanita and his mother's name was pronounced the same as mine, though spelled as Waneta. Mark's deceased wife, Margie, was the sister of my deceased husband, Bobby Frank Bass. I had met Mark and Marge a few times; however, with their being military then when he retired, living in Washington and coming to Texas very rarely, I did not really know them well. A year after Margie died, Cecil came to Texas to visit her people. He stayed with Margie's sister, Helen, who was less than two years older than Marge. They, including Cecil had always been close. Bob had already died two years earlier and Helen brought him up to Texarkana to have lunch and visit with me.

Mark (only the people who met him after he was grown call him Mark. His family all call him Cecil or C.M.), was raised by his father, who never remarried after Waneta died when Cecil was only three years old. They had 11 children, which is enough to kill anyone, but she died of Brights disease, a kidney disease, I understand but know nothing about. She was the daughter of a German who jumped ship when it docked in California. I am guessing they were Lutheran since they were from northern Germany. In Washington at that time there were very few churches, so as Cecil's older sister, also named Helen, who died last year at 101, remembers, they had "church" on Sunday's in their house once a month and at other member's homes the other Sundays.

When I met Derward, pictured in your last post, one of the first things he said to me was, "We are not religious and we do not talk religion." Cecil and Margie became Christians, were baptized, and became very active in their church when they were in their 60's. A friend of Margie's invited them to church. And as far as I know, none of the rest of his immediate family professed to be Christians. But some of the older ones who were all dead when I became a part of the family had probably been baptized and may have been involved in some church. Jeanie, who I really, really like, is very proud of being an atheist; however, I think it may seem more intellectual to her. Jeanie is the only one of the family, unless it is Wayne Osborne, son of Derward, who has a college degree. Her father-in-law has a science building (or perhaps it is a math building) named after him on the campus of the University of Washington, Bellingham. He had been a well-known professor there. Wayne, Derward's son, was an air traffic controller until his retirement. I have no idea what the educational requirements for that job are but a college degree certainly would not, alone, qualify one for that job. He recently ran for and was elected to the City Council of his city. A very likable man.

One thing I have noticed about all of the Osbornes I have met is they all are very bright -- much native ability and fast learners.

I asked Cecil again a little while before I started this letter, who he visited with when he went to North Carolina in 1939. And I have no idea how long he was out there, but he stayed with Hallie and Roby Howard. Hallie was his first cousin. Her mother, Alice, was the sister of Cecil's father, William Isaac Osborne. In 1952, he and Marge went back East, and visited Jim and Betty Wilson. though at the time, they were stationed in Kentucky, I think I have heard him say. Their only child, Stan, was born the next year in Kentucky. Since Marge was from a large family, nine, I am sure one child seemed enough. Bob and I had three children, and his younger brother, Jack, and his wife had three children. None of his sisters had more than one child, and some had none.That isn't true, his sister Billie Ann, who also lived in Washington, had two. But Cecil and Marge kept her son until they were transferred to Japan and Billie would not let them adopt him. So she took him back because they were not permitted to bring him with them without their being his official parents. Cecil and Marge were good parents. My own son, Frank, has said many times he wishes he could have been raised by Mark rather than his own father, Bob Bass. And I understand that. Mark (Cecil -- I have tried to remember and use that name throughout the letter, but this is personal) is such a good man, good husband. I am very proud to be his wife! And am proud to be a part of the Osborne family, though, as such with no children by him (I was 69 when we married) I am really not a part of the clan. Oh well. I am treated as part of the family by all his immediate family, and they loved Marge also.

And all this to tell you that Kevin is Jeanie's nephew.

I know you do not want to miss your family reunion, but we would love to have you and your family visit Cecil and me and go out to Washington to that part of the family's reunion. Whether it is for the reunion or not, you have an open invitation to visit and stay with us. When we moved back from Louisiana, I selected a two bedroom house, which in no time, we both knew was too small. We have just moved to a three bedroom duplex and are so tired, I have probably spent so much time writing because I can sit down rest! I really would like to meet your and your wife. Please know you are welcome any time.

Sincerely,

Juanita

https://plus.google.com/u/0/_/focus/photos/public/AIbEiAIAAABECLjulIWj5bG7pwEiC3ZjYXJkX3Bob3RvKig4NDg3OThlYWIwMWE3N2NmNzc3ZmFjYmU5YTBlYzAyMzIxNGJlZjVlMAGxHmaM2TWRuxAo5FRQwAMZLhgpBA?sz=32

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| |  | | --- | | **Juanita Osborne** | | 8:48 PM (9 hours ago)  https://mail.google.com/mail/u/0/images/cleardot.gif |  |  |
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Thanks for the pictures. Cecil will enjoy them. I have a correction to make. My husband told me that Kevin is the son of Jerry Osborne, the son of one of Cecil's older brothers, Laurence. So he is not a first cousin of Jeanie's, but whatever that cousin would be -- he said second cousin, but I don't know how cousins are counted. I should have consulted him before I wrote you. But communicating with him is at this time a little difficult. He has been almost deaf in his left ear since army days, but wore a hearing aide in his right ear. But he has completely lost his hearing in the right ear now as a result of the bacterial infection he got in the right ear that has been treated for over three years. The infection went into his skull, and he is still on antibiotics. He will be taken off in 10 days, have another MRI, and hopefully, the infection will be gone. After he has been off antibiotics for six months, and no return of the infections, he can then have a cochlear implant in his left ear. that has already been checked and is a good candidate for the implant. In the mean time, I write notes and he answers. I keep white boards and markers scattered around the house so when I want to say something to him, I do not have to roam around the house looking for something to write on. His ENT doctor told him about six months ago that the ear drum in his right ear is all but gone.

We were living in Alexandria, La., when a doctor finally did a nuclear scan and found the infection in that ear and in the bone behind the ear. He has been through so much pain and bother with doctors, two of whom told him he was allergic to his hearing aide. One sent Cecil to his technician for her to make a new mold. When we got in there, she said, "Oh, I can't do that. It is too swollen."  That was a doctor in Alexandria. We knew we did not want him doing anything to Cecil. We finally moved back to Texarkana to be near his doctors at Collom and Carney Clinic. This is far more than you wanted or needed to know, but his inability to hear is the reason I did not ask him to make sure I was correct when I told you that Kevin was the son of one of Cecil's brothers. One of Cecil's brothers was Kevin's grandfather.Cecil is the youngest of the 11 children of William Isaac and Waneta Dreyer Osborne, and the only one still living. He will be 95 on September 28, and except for his ear problem is in pretty good health.

We both enjoyed the last of your reports, but we enjoy all of them. You do such a good job. When I left the classroom, I became the public relations specialist for my school district. They wanted a quarterly newsletter sent out to all residents in Texarkana, Ark. Now my field of study was Social Studies. The school district had to send me to school to learn how to put a newsletter together with all the shalls and shall nots of design. It was fun though. The only reason I got the job I guess was because I do know grammar. I had a high school English teacher in my junior and senior years who made us diagram sentences, learn rules of grammar and write numerous papers. He was very hard on us, but I appreciate him so much.

Got a bit carried away with nothing. I down loaded the photos you sent so will print them off and take them in to Cecil.

Juania